

## Vermont Daily Transcript.

ST. ALBANS, VT.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1868.

## Prison Reform.

The people of Western Pennsylvania continue to agitate the question of prison reform. At a meeting recently held in Pittsburgh, and called for the discussion of the general subject, the leading citizens of that section gave vent to their several views and theories. The main current of opinion, an exchange says, ran entirely against the solitary or Pennsylvania system now in vogue in that State. As this meeting was called at the instance and in compliance with the request of the commissioner appointed by the Governor at the late session of the Legislature to visit the prisons of the commonwealth and report to the Legislature upon their condition, with a view of ascertaining what changes are necessary in prison discipline, its conclusion cannot fail of having great weight and practical bearing.

## A Singular Decision.

The Judge of Probate at North Providence, R. I., cannot, it seems to us, be overstocked either with good common sense or legal ability, judging from the following case. A case came before his Honor not long since, wherein certain parties, relatives of the respondent, prayed that some suitable person might be appointed guardian over his estate. According to the Providence *Bulletin* the respondent is an old gentleman who is well known, and who, through a long life of industry and self-denial, has accumulated a large property, mostly in real estate. He is seventy-six years of age. The evidence of the petitioners went to show that the respondent had, at one time, demanded rent of a tenant after it had been once paid; that at another time he watered his horse in the afternoon of a certain day; forgetting that he had watered him in the morning of the same day; that at another time, when he and his family were going "down the river," he forgot the time the cars started; at another time he gave one of his family \$5 to pay for the hire of a horse and carriage, and did not ask for the change for nearly half an hour afterward; at another time he let his wife, (second wife) have a burial lot for one of her children that had died and received for it only \$10, when it was worth something more; at another time he asked a man twice about the construction of a pair of steps; that another time he made out a rent bill for \$5.50 when it ought to have been \$6.00, and lost 50 cents. The respondent showed that he had been careful of his property; that the petitioners were the only persons who had reduced its amount in any material way, as it had been spent for their education and establishment in business; and he declared that they were hanging about him like vultures, determined to share his property, which is considerable—without waiting for his death, and that the pending attempt to divest him of the care of his affairs was caused by his refusal to turn over that property to petitioners by deed of trust, or in some other manner. The Court, greatly to the public surprise, appointed a guardian, but the matter will go to the Supreme Court. The trial created much public interest and sympathy for the old man.

**EULOGIES ON THADDEUS STEVENS.**—Eulogies were pronounced in the House of Representatives on Thursday upon Thaddeus Stevens. Mr. Dickey of Pennsylvania, his successor, announced his death. Elaborate eulogies were then delivered by Messrs. Kelly and Broome of New York, and Judge Poland of our own State. Speeches were also made by Messrs. Moorhead of Pennsylvania, Maynard of Tennessee, Ashle, of Ohio, Miller of Pennsylvania, Whitmore of South Carolina, Koontz of Pennsylvania, Donnelly of Minnesota, Calk of Pennsylvania, Woodward of Pennsylvania, Robinson of New York, Covode of Pennsylvania, and Sypher of Louisiana.

**THE CHAMPION EATER.**—The champion of the United States, an exchange says, is named Joshua Plumb. A few days ago he entered a restaurant in Hudson, N. Y., and offered to eat all that any one would pay for. The challenge having been accepted, he disposed of the following articles: Ten pieces of apple pie, six corn cakes, a quarter of a pound of crackers, six cups of peanuts, thirty pickled clams, four lemons, an ounce of candy, and two bowls of clam soup. He then drank six tumblers of water, and offered to eat a hundred raw oysters. No one doubted his ability to accomplish the feat, but no one was willing to pay for the oysters, and so he went off grumbling that he wasn't half full.

**VELOCEPES.**—Carl Benson, being challenged to make a rhyme for velocipes, got off this impromptu:

"There was a man on a velocipes,  
Who said, 'I need not give my horse a feed;  
Without oats or hay,  
He will go all day;  
It's a cheap thing to keep a velocipes.'"

**MUSTERED OUT.**—By the direction of the President Major-General O. O. Howard is honorably mustered out of the service of the United States as Major-General of volunteers, to take effect on the 1st of January, 1869. Gen. Howard consequently falls back to his rank of Brigadier-General of the regular army, to which he was appointed Dec. 23, 1864. He stands number six on the list of Brigadier-Generals, and also holds the rank of Brevet Major-General in the army from March 13th, 1865.

## Religious Items.

The new Baptist Church at North Danville is to be dedicated on Christmas Day.

The South Congregational Church in St. Johnsbury have voted unanimously to propose to Rev. Mr. Brastow a vacation for the purpose of travelling abroad at such time as he may choose, and that the Society will continue his salary during his absence of from six to nine months as he may deem desirable.

The Montpelier District Preachers' convention is to hold its next meeting at Marshfield, Dec. 22d and 23d.

The Congregational Meeting House and the Methodist Episcopal Chapel at Pawlet are undergoing repairs.

The Catholic Church at Port Jervis, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, Dec. 16.

The Sabbath School connected with the Free Baptist Church at Lyndon Center, are making preparations to celebrate the forthcoming Christmas on quite an extended scale.

Rev. A. T. Deming, late of Swanton, has commenced his labors as acting Pastor of the Congregational Church at East Mills Village, to which place all communications for him may be addressed. We find the following card in the *Chronicle*:

The Rev. A. T. Deming and family, would hereby return their thanks to friends in Swanton, for the very acceptable present made them on leaving that place for their present field of labor. May the gracious Lord unite, incite, and abundantly prosper them, build them up in the most holy faith, and add to his churches in that place, many such as shall be saved.

The next annual meeting of the Vermont Conference is to be held at Waterbury.

It is said that Bishop Tuttle, of Montana, is the youngest bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church. He is 32 years old.

## Personal.

Jabez Sargent, Esq., long a resident of Windsor, died on the morning of the 15th, at the age of nearly 80 years.

Baron James Rothschild left \$500 to every employee in his establishment who had been with him over ten years.

Gen. Fremont's friends urge him for the mission to France.

Gen. McClellan has declined the Presidency of the University of California on account of the small salary. He is now receiving from \$15,000 to \$18,000 a year.

The Prince of Wales is said to be an accomplished dancist.

Joseph E. Smith has been appointed Collector at Wiscasset, Me., in place of Erasmus Foote, who resigned during the recess.

The salary of Rev. Dr. Baldwin, of Troy, has been increased one thousand dollars.

Gen. John A. Rawlins, Chief of Gen. Grant's staff, has recovered his health and gone on a visit to his relatives in Danbury.

Mrs. Green, of Brattleboro, wife of Com. Theodore P. Green, has gone to Pensacola, Florida, to join her husband who is in command of the fleet stationed at that place.

Rev. T. S. Hubbard late of Gayville, accepts a call to Rochester, and wishes communications to him to be directed to the latter place.

Hon. N. G. Upham, of Concord, N. H. has nearly recovered from a long sickness of fever.

Gen. Meade will spend the Holidays in Philadelphia.

Willis Drummond of Macgregor, Iowa, has been confirmed as supervisor of Internal Revenue for Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska and Nevada.

William McMahon, a printer, of Louisville, has fallen heir to \$300,000 sterling, bequeathed by a deceased relative in England.

A wealthy citizen of Terre Haute has proposed to endow a Female Seminary at that place with \$100,000.

The commercial house of J. Thomson, Bonaal & Co., of London consists of four partners, of whom three have just been elected to Parliament, two of them as Liberals. The fourth partner is Mr. Wm. Gladstone, a first cousin of the Premier.

The following sentiment is attributed to Napoleon Bonaparte. "A handsome woman pleases the eye, but a good woman pleases the heart. The one is a jewel—the other is a treasure."

Verdi wants all the Italian composers to unite in writing a requiem, to be performed on the first anniversary of Rossini's death.

## Fifty.

## One Hour with Thee.

One hour with thee! When earliest day  
Dapples with gold the eastern grey,  
Oh, what can frame my mind to bear  
The toll and tune of I, dark and rare,  
New griefs which coming hours unfold,  
And sad remembrance of the old—  
One hour with thee!

One hour with thee! When burning June  
Sets its red flag at pitch of noon,  
What shall repay the faithful strain  
His labors on the sunny plain?  
And more than e'er of smothering bough,  
Cool feverish blood and throbbing brow—  
One hour with thee!

One hour with thee! When sun is set,  
Oh, what can teach me to forget  
The thankless labors of the day;  
The hopes, the wishes, the regrets;  
The increasing woe and waning gain,  
The master's pride who sees my pain—  
One hour with thee!

## Waiting for Father.

Fisherman, fisherman,  
Over the sea,  
True hearts are yearning,  
Longing for thee.  
Bright eyes are watching  
At dawn of day,  
Watching for father,  
Far, far away.  
Baby's hands are waving  
Fondly in air,  
Mother's arms are moving  
Meekly in prayer;  
Missions of love,  
Pleading to Heaven "poor father" to spare.

Fisherman, fisherman,  
Dreaming of home,  
Breasting the billows,  
Cleaving the foam,  
Gleam of light in the mist,  
Spread out the sail,  
Let the boat me rally,  
Dance to the gale.  
Rest after labor,  
Comet for their  
Soon, soon shall baby  
Sit on thy knee;  
Soon shall be prest,  
Close to thy breast,  
All that is dear to thee over the sea.  
—Matthews Barre.

## The French Spy System.

The political police of Paris consists of 540 agents, from all countries and of both sexes. Many of them are Corsicans, the inhabitants of the little island developing a remarkable talent for intriguing in politics. The cordial hatred which every Parisian cherishes for this profession makes it rather necessary that foreigners should be encouraged to enter into it. Their chief is the Count de Grange, who himself is subject to the orders of Pierre, a wily, gracious and treacherous man of the world, of course, of immense value to the maintenance of any empire. Members of the corps are disseminated as thoroughly over the globe as the Jesuits used to be, and are as minute and faithful in their reports. They send in at regular intervals accounts of the opinions and doings of political refugees, and of diplomats, north, south, east, and west. In Paris no quarter is without at least a dozen or all hours of the day and night, and under the guise of friendship, they often

to deceive and have him arrested, if necessary to their own aggrandizement, or the government's ancient security. Four o'clock in the morning is the popular hour with these gentlemen for their raids. They open your bed curtains, command you to put on your coat and go with them, and you may have been locked up a month before you know that you were arrested for some trivial remark in a store or hotel. The pay of these Corsicans is \$100 a month in gold, either in France or abroad. When the Emperor has decided upon leaving for any point outside of Paris or his empire, a number of these agents are sent ahead to manufacture opinion, and to prepare the way for demonstrations of enthusiasm. In such cases, all their extra expenses are paid by the government. So it is no wonder that all citizens of one of Napoleon's journeys foot up a round sum.

About fifty of these mouchards are stationed at New York and Washington and some of them have access to the best houses in the metropolis and the capital. The Corsicans are so-called Italian music teachers or linguistic professors, and these intrude for their thievish purposes almost everywhere they wish. They usually have a wife in almost every city they have inhabited, and are as irredeemably vicious as men can be. Now and then one has entered the business after a long course of crime in his own country. France is the European refuge for all such rubbish, and turns it to the best account.

When the Paris exhibition opened in 1867, about a dozen of these mouchards were recalled from New York to watch the Americans in the French capital, and to sometimes kindly warn them if they expressed too loudly their opinions. Napoleon did not fancy arresting many American sovereigns. But the poor Prussians were often locked up without hardly the slightest provocation. To praise Bismarck even, or malign the French reputation for military bearing, was to introduce one's self to a Gallic mouchard. One Prussian who could not speak a word of French was locked up for several days, simply because he jostled a French army officer who would not move out of his way. He could get no interpreters near him to make an explanation, and his case seemed hopeless, until he was at last brought before court and dismissed, because "he was so stupid as not to speak French."

During one of the visits of the Emperor to the exhibition, an agent of a foreign firm had occasion to exhibit to Napoleon, through the chief of the police de surete, M. Elroy, a Remington shot cane. A few days later the few samples remaining on the show case were bought by M. Pietri, an one of his special agents asked the foreigner to order one hundred and sixty-five of them, with which to arm the Emperor's civilian corps. As those arms, as well as small pocket pistols, are prohibited to enter France, the foreign agent, inquired if the special had an order to allow the arms to enter Paris. M. Pietri told a police earl, and said they would enter free of duty. But when they came to the custom house they were seized there, confiscated, and the unlucky foreigner was fined, and paid a large sum for breaking the customs laws besides losing the cost of the cane, five hundred dollars. The consequence was a quarrel between M. Pietri's get the cane without paying for them. *Detectives' Manual.*

## Justice at Last.

## A TADY CONFESSION OF A GREAT CRIME.

Some years ago a young man, respectably connected, and the sole support of a widowed mother and only sister, was convicted of forgery and sentenced to expiate his alleged crime in prison. He was a clerk in a dry goods store, and was frequently called on to assist the cashier in his duties. One day a check for \$400 was presented at the bank and cashed by an unknown person. It was drawn in the name of the firm for whom the accused was working and was in his handwriting.

There could be no doubt of the fact. He himself admitted that the check was drawn by him; but he could recollect none of the circumstances attending it, and could offer no explanation of the matter. The books of the house showed no account of it. Under these circumstances he was arrested, and convicted. Two persons, however, believed in his innocence—his mother and sister and only these two! Bowed down with shame, and helpless to vindicate his honor, he died shortly afterward. In less than a year the mother followed her son; and the sister, left alone in the world desecrated by former friends, shunned by acquaintances, struggled bravely in her toil for subsistence. She became a seamstress, and in this way supported herself. Every day for the last five years she has been at work in an establishment on Canal street.

Wednesday afternoon the lawyer who prosecuted the case was sent to write the will of a man at the point of death. In this will he bequeathed his property to the sister, and embodied in the instrument a full confession of the forgery committed eight years ago. He was the cashier of the firm, now grown rich. It was by his direction the draft was prepared. He purposely omitted the entry and availed himself of the proceeds.

Now after the lapse of eight years a tardy reparation is attempted to be made. But it will not restore life to the dead, or extract the bitter sting of sorrow and grief so long endured. It is one of the strange events which make up the story of a life. Stung by remorse at the brink of the grave, his last act in life is to vindicate the memory of the dead and give comfort to the living. It may palliate his crime before the tribunal which, instead of human justice, will pass upon his crime.—*N. O. Picayune.*

**SINGULAR ESCAPES.**—During the earthquake at Valparaiso on the 13th of August, a Mrs. Davidson was buried beneath the ruins of her house, but was rescued, though severely injured, by her son. While the latter sought further assistance, she was swept away by the sea, but managed to get her arms through a broken door, which kept her afloat. A boat was despatched to her rescue by a vessel in the harbor, and she was saved from a watery grave. The boat, however, could not return to the vessel, owing to the turbulence of the waves and put out to sea for the night, returning to the shore in the morning. Here she lay, or three days with only a blanket to shelter her from the hot sun and the night dews. She was then removed to the city, and every care taken of her, but her sufferings had been so great that she could not recover, and death supervened on the 19th of November.

## All Sorts of Items.

The Sultan of Turkey has 900 wives.

Typhoid fever is very prevalent in Maine.

Cleveland counts up 25,166 school children.

Game is very scarce in New Jersey this fall.

The Mississippi is being overrun with bridges.

"Only ten days to California" is now the cry.

Chicago is now packing over 28,000 hogs per week.

The place for Dismissed officials.—Sacks Coburg.

Why is a pretty girl's foot like the letter Y? Because its at the end of beauty.

Ill-Timed People.—One who has a boil on a fry-day, and the mother who has a daughter on a son-day.

Aunt Eliza: Does Capt. Van Tulip wear rats in his mustache? I think I see their tails sticking out!

A clergyman after marrying a couple made a prayer over them, concluding: "Forgive them, Lord; they know not what they do."

Little four-year old the other day nipped mother by making the following inquiry: "Mother, if a man is a Mister, ain't a woman a Mistery?" He was put to bed.

An exchange says, when David slew Goliath with a sling, the latter fell "stone dead," and, of course, was quite astonished, as such a thing had never entered his head before.

Canada has nearly four million acres of surveyed Crown lands.

The Union Pacific conveys passengers 1,430 miles from Chicago.

"Have you an almanac on board?" inquired an Irish gentleman of a steamboat captain; and upon being answered in the negative Pat replied: "We'll then, we shall have to take the weather as it comes."

A subscription paper was lately circulated in a rural parish, with the following object in view: "We subscribe the amount opposite our names for the purpose of paying an organist, and a boy to blow the same."

A Boston paper ventures the opinion that best sugar is as good as cane sugar, because the difference between beating and caning is merely nominal.

A lady has a Sunday school class in one of our churches. Two brothers attended it alternately. One Sunday the lady asked one of the boys if he would be there on the following Sabbath. "Oh, no," says he, "I can't; 'tis my turn to say word."

Man's ability is measured by what he accomplishes. What matters it, if he possesses great talents, and he dies leaving the world no richer for his having lived in it?

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

## To Physicians.

New York, August 15th, 1867.  
Allow me to call your attention to my PREPARATION OF COMPOUND EXTRACT BUCHU. The component parts are BUCHU, Lassa Leaf, CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.

MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu, in vacuo, Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gale. Buchu, extracted by displacement by liquor obtained from Juniper Berries, containing very little sugar, a small proportion of spirit, and more palatable than any now in use. The active properties are by this mode extracted. Buchu, as prepared by Druggists generally, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smallest quantity of the other ingredients are added to prevent fermentation. Upon inspection, it will be found not to be a Tincture, as made in Pharmacopoea, nor it is a Syrup, and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exists. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.

Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation.

With a feeling of confidence,  
I am, very respectfully,  
H. T. HELMBOLD.

Chemist and Druggist of 16 Years' Experience in Philadelphia, and now located at his Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 Broadway, New York.

[From the largest Manufacturing Chemists in the World.]  
"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the Drug Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

WILLIAM WRIGHTMAN,  
Firm of Powers & Wrightman, Manufacturing Chemists, Ninth and Brown Streets, Philadelphia.

HELMOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU, for weakness arising from indigestion. The exhausted powers of Nature which are accompanied by so many alarming symptoms, which will be found indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Memory, Wakefulness, Horror of Disease, or Forebodings of Evil, in fact, Universal Lassitude, Prostration, and inability to enter into the enjoyments of society.

The Constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity ensues.

HELMOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU, in affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, imprudence, or the decline or change of life.

HELMOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU and Improved Rock-Wash will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superseding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copavia and Mercury, in all these diseases.

HELMOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU in all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure it as a remedy at once. The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers.

At the above diseases require the aid of a diuretic. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price—\$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe the symptoms in all communications.

Address H. T. HELMBOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 Broadway, N. Y.

None are genuine unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD.

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**Twenty-Year Practice**

In the Treatment of Diseases incident to Females, has placed Dr. Dow at the head of all the physicians making such practice a specialty, and enables him to guarantee a speedy and permanent cure in the worst cases of *Suppression* and all other *Menstrual Derangements*, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain *Address*. No. 9 Eudicot Street, Boston.

N. B. Board furnished to those desiring to remain under treatment.

Boston, Jan. 1868. 226 1/2 Broadway

**Information.**

INFORMATION guaranteed to produce a luxuriant growth of hair upon a bald head or a beardless face, also a recipe for the removal of pimples, blotches, eruptions, etc., on the skin, leaving the same soft, clear, and beautiful, can be obtained without charge by addressing

THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Chemist,  
66-1y 823 Broadway, New York.

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d 144 Sm.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## GIFTS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

## AT

## MERRIFIELD'S BOOKSTORE!

A Christmas Carol, to be sung by small girls and good sized boys, between now and the Holidays.

By A. Miserable Wretch, Esq.,

Whom may the Fates reward with Immortality and Greenbacks.

This old Subscriber blows his horn, For Christmas day is nearly born, And Sixty-eight soon makes his bow To take a seat in Charon's scow!

Adieu, old Coder! Fare thee well! Thy joys and sorrows all can tell. We watch thy exit down Time's shore, And wish thee safe the life below-er!

But ere thou mak'st that journey long, Pray list unto my Christmas Song.

Come, Muse of Grim Cracks! thou must tell What J. M. Merrifield has to sell, Since his return from market-town, "Take heed, O Muse!" and "do it brown!"

'Tis good, good Gegasus, thou canst sing Those Books and Toys he was to bring, From Island-hope to a Tommy Thump, To Watchers, Warrents as dumb!

"Variety is the spice of life," Sing Dolis for girls, for boys a Knife.

How shall I sing the Gifts that greet The vision? Zounds, they can't be beat! How shall I mention half the Toys He has to sell—for girls and boys?

Those Parian Statuettes so fine Of gods, and heroes once divine! Such Lava-Ware, such goods in Bronze, Of Lincoln, Franklin, and the Nuns!

O my! I can't tell half to thee, He wise and honest! He's for you.

Ho! ye afflicted! He's for you Hymn Books, Tracts, and "Mountain Dew" Powder-Flasks, just brought from Maine, Where nought but bread is made from grain!

To smooth that brow of discontent He'd whisper, Pipe, a Testament; Or sell you Cards, or Sermons, bound In calf throughout; or many a sound "Ambrosia," and Harmonica.

To keep your hair from turning gray! For books to clog an upper shelf, He cannot suit you well himself, But point you, like an honest man, To Jones & Co., or those who can. His books are fresh, and good, and new, For lawyer, parson, or for you.

On every subject meath the sun, From Metaphysics up to fun, Rich, rare, and rare are his goods, Though Bibles or Red Riding Hoods.

Those Ecstasies touch the liveliest day, Those Tracts, and tracts, and tracts away, Those Pencils paint one's sweetest true, With red eyes, or corneal blue.

When I was a little girl I tied my hair for 'twouldn't curl; But as that failed to catch a beam, I donned a Mac, and let him go. This was deemed neither rude nor rough In my day, but "quite up to snuff."

Long years ago, one frosty day, I met a snail boy on his way To school. He drew upon his sled His sister. The little fellow said "Mid-sober—No Christmas Gifts had they Found in their poor socks! Far away cruel Santa Claus had gone, And left sis and himself forlorn!"

Ere Christmas came next year, 'tis said, They both, with broken hearts—were dead!